
Joe Shafer and the Bear.
A Legislative Candidate's Lively Encounter in the Wilds of Cameron County
[Philadelphia Times.]
"Between running for the legislature and hunting bears, Joe M. Shafer is having a lively time in Cameron county," remarked "Riches" Bridgens, ex-mayor of Elk Haven, at the Fairlawn House last night.
"What's happened to Joe now?" inquired A. J. Schuyler, the proprietor and owner of the finest sonner dog in Clinton county. "Great," replied Bridgens, "he has picked the old ironclad Democrat. You know Joe is famous for hunting, and he rather follows a bear all day than stops for the best dinner that could be set him."

"Yes," he said, "I am just informed by a hunter that, remembering that the bear had been yesterday to the lake, he had been in the mountains and passing over the mountain in the direction of Driftwood, he struck bear tracks. That was enough. He forgot all about the office member, and started after the bear. He carried his silver-mounted Remington-Union presented him with a law from the legislature, and he was on his way back at Harrison on the adjournment of the legislature."

"How did the hunt end?"

"He had scarcely traveled a mile when he came up with the bear. It was sitting in a hemlock log, apparently waiting for him. He stopped suddenly, drew up and looked at the bear. He saw it, and he knew that the bear had been there."

"Was he?"

"Yes, in the right log, but not badly."

"Cause he bad made me bad shot."
"What then?"
"The bear tree became greatly enraged,"
made me bad shot. Joe, who dashed be-
hind his back tree and commenced run-
ning around it, thinking to elude the bear.
It travelled so fast that he couldn't
have a chance to fire another shot, and after
chased around the tree for half an hour
he was tired and out of breath. He
the programme. He suddenly made a
and jumping over the trunk of a fallen
lock, made for a big tree with low boughs.
"Did he succeed?"
"No; he made a failure. Just as he
in the act of climbing up the tree he
saw a big bear paw and as he
of the act of giving him a square. Car-
county hug, a fri-nd came up and shot

[illegible]

"Ritchie" then put on his hat and stepped down Water street, soliloquizing to himself that he never did believe in that specialisation of the legislator, that he believed was a scheme to rob the treasury, and hoped he would yet get all those fellows concerned in it.

Mr. Keely's Motor.

John W. Keely, the inventor, gave a series of experiments with his etheric vapor motor on Friday night in the presence of about a dozen gentlemen of scientific attainments. Among the number were several members of the Franklin Institute. Only four of those who witnessed the manifestations had ever before seen the motor.

pressed—insists that the greatly improved safety of the fitted device is well satisfied one or two of the gentlemen protested to be sceptical, M. C. Keely, a generalizing vapor raiser, the gentleman upon rollers, and show'd the tubes empty by bowing through them; he then joined the tubes, a comfortable vapor by means of his mouth into the tubes, and the vibratory ether, gave the impulse to the steel cage which was charged with interatomic ether and was in a state of vibration, and in the twinkling of an eye the least perceptible motion or portion of the ether was in motion. It had produced sufficient vapor with which to conduct all his experiments. The vapor was carried through a slender copper tube to the piston chamber of the lever, and

Two of the gentlemen climbed upon the ball and attempted to hold down the roof when Mr. Keely again tapped the gun for they went up so quickly they made it impossible for them to stand through the roof. The vapor gun wheeled out and connected with the generator, and a bullet was projected through square pieces of timber each three times its thickness. The bullet was nearly stopped and found with difficulty. It was found to have penetrated through the two planks, penetrating plank to a considerable depth. The bullets as could be found were served as souvenirs of the occasion.

in an statement, by means of a tube which was placed in the room of the second story of the machine and by again tapping the generator at the rate of 100 at the great velocity of 100 revolutions per minute, Mr. Keely exhibited perfect control of the machine, and caused the revolutions to will. An unusual effect was caused by the work of the vibrator, but the motion was not produced by aff-ect. While reversing the motion of one of the vibrators blew the top of one of the vibrators blew the tube was thrown out from the engine at the same moment the tube leading to the tube burst and a loud report like the explosion of a gun.

France as a temperate country, this statement may be surprising, but Dr. Baron gives statistical proof of its truth. To the average Frenchman, the cost of a day's work in a public house, for every 105 people, there is one savings bank for every 28 and one benefit society for every 54,000. It is estimated that the average expenditure of a superior French workman in drink is \$140 (and only \$140) annually, or \$1.40, though Dr. Baron thinks that this generation. It is interesting to note that it combats the notion that want leads

and selfishness are the principal causes of the drinking habit. Crime follows closely on the heels of drunkenness, as shown by the statistics, and both are directly related to the number of public houses. Dr. Lee objects to the public hospitals of France, encouraging a life of idleness, and he fails to show how they could be dispensed with in the absence of a poor-law system. He also indicates that the pauper should be left to die, and that, if a pauper, however well housed be accepted by the French people.

Mr. Reed at the Norfolk Club.

Mr. Reed was the guest of the Norfolk Club, at dinner on Saturday. When Reed's name was announced at the post-

Among the things Mr. Reed said was: "I remember two years ago upon the eve of our great fight I will never be repeated on this subject, I was in the city of Boston General Butler Governor of Massachusetts (at that time) I addressed an audience and intimated to that while I was speaking I never hesitated, still I rather hoped that it was the last time I should ever have to make a speech from this rostrum. Now I want to confess that I am a little disappointed in the perfection of the memory of the great men of Massachusetts. I wish I could have risen above the wickedness of the party and have been able to say some of you with a sympathetic wish and yet I cannot. (Laughter.) I don't feel as envious as I did when I was in the city of Boston."

and you have had the awful depression of the winners this year. (Great laugh etc.) It seems that this combination of these two things is going to make Massachusetts take hold of their lives and meet the world actually as it is. We have had an example of the two extremes, politics, (laughter) and for my part I do not believe, (laughter) The honorable gentleman continued in this pleasant manner indirectly or indirectly all that is opposed to Malice and Bitchiness."

